

NEW JERSEY AS AN ALL YEAR PLAYGROUND



Miss Dorothy Sherman, Archie Coats and Miss Hope Palmer on Lake Marietta, Lakewood.

Connecting Link Between Northern Winter and Southern Sunshine an Ideal Half Way Point

WINTER pleasure seekers at Lakewood are now fairly launched in the programme of entertainment and recreation which features resort life in the popular New Jersey colony. Now that winter has settled down skating has been added to the list of outdoor diversions. The links of the Country Club of Lakewood have been open and golfers have been revelling in the delights of the game.

At the hotels and in the famous villa colony visitors are occupied with a round of gaiety which marks the holiday season and the civic life of the town, which, moulded and guided by various organizations made up of winter sojourners, has been given new impetus through the inception of new movements and the continuation of programmes outlined last year.

Lakewood lies in the heart of the famous Jersey pine belt, at the end of a pleasant ninety minute ride on the New Jersey Central Railroad. Its outskirts are wooded with a heavy growth of ancient pines through which the pioneers have laid out won-

derful drives, notably the Cathedral Drive.

The soil is sandy, hilly in sections, but the gardener's art has produced turf and greenery and winter shrubbery that give to Lakewood's show places a springlike appearance through the severest winter months.

Those who first visualized the possibilities of Lakewood as a resort went about the realization of their dreams with a thoroughness for detail that has left its impression in wide, well graded streets, impressive sites for public buildings and strict requirements in the villa colony so far as maintaining open spaces is concerned. The lakes have been conserved and beautified, the natural drives and walks have been left in their primitive beauty and tree planting in the forests has been under way these many years.

Lake Carasallo just now is the favorite centre of outdoor activity. This pretty sheet of water, fringed with pines and magnolia trees, stretches from the heart of the business district to the outskirts of the villa colony. Its branches lead by winding channels through meadows in which brooks where



The Kissing Bridge, Lakewood, in winter.

the founts bubble up through the sand. Little bays and coves abound, dwindling into streams over which the town authorities have constructed rustic bridges and given them romantic names, there are for instance the Kissing Bridge, the Bridal Bridge and various others. Some are resting places for pedestrians who take their airing in the five mile walk around the lake, and at these places there are refreshments to be had, as at the Log Cabin, the half way stop of this famous boulevard.

Flowing in a southeasterly course,



Skating on Lake Marietta, at Lakewood. Copyright, Underwood & Underwood.

Lakewood Famous for Its All Year Outdoor Attractions ---Asbury Park and the Shore Cities Offer Many Attractions for the Winter Tourist

many years and there is a new activity in building projects not alpine in villa sections but in the business part.

Despite the skating fad, which has rivalled the dance, afternoon dansants in the palm room of the Laurel-in-the-Pines continue to divert sojourners. Three steps down from the main floor the palm room is a tropic like retreat with its plants towering to the ceiling and a bubbling fountain in the centre of the room. Tables are placed under the palms where tea is served and music comes from the corridor for the fox trot about the fountain. The Pines is within a stone's throw of the lake and skaters land there at 4 o'clock for the afternoon tea.

At the Laurel House a varied programme of entertainment now includes a nightly cabaret performance in the new grill room. Dansants here are held Saturday afternoons, with formal balls Wednesday and Saturday evenings. As at the Pines, there are daily and every evening concerts by the house orchestra. That golfers may keep in form in at least one important department of the game, a putting green has been laid out on the hotel grounds and morning competition is a daily feature.

Oak Court, a charming house located at Lexington avenue and Third street, is popular with those who wish to withdraw from the social whirl of the resort and yet be in touch with all that is going on. While dances are weekly features rest and comfort and a home atmosphere are rather the features.

With accommodations for 100 sojourners, the Virginia is managed by W. J. Casseday, a quiet house located in Main street, two blocks west from the Laurel House and near the lakes. The main floor is largely given over to reading and rest rooms.

Bartlett Inn is the high class all year round hotel of the resort, especially popular with automobile tourists. It is centrally located near the station and business district.

The Palmer House, one of the oldest established and most popular of the smaller houses in Lakewood, is again under the management of Miss T. T. Dolbey, who has added new features this season. Dinner dances, week-end parties and subscription and class dances are popular with sojourners.

Announcement was made at the Lakewood Hotel recently that Nathan Straus is again interested in the con-

duct of this the largest hotel in the resort. The Lakewood is equipped with a miniature theatre and its therapeutic baths have made it popular with a large clientele.

The Manhattan, Florence-in-the-Pines, the Lexington and Marlborough are other houses whose activities contribute to the winter social programme.

ASBURY PARK.

WITH skating and iceboating on the lakes, salt water bathing in the big Natatorium pool, and social diversions in the hotels and the clubs, winter life in Asbury Park is now in full swing and there is an unusually large delegation of visitors at the Jersey shore city. The holidays brought many sojourners and guests for house parties, while many summer residents took the opportunity to inspect their properties and make arrangements for early occupancy next spring.

Following long weeks of ideal fall weather, the recent cold snap provided skating under almost perfect conditions on Sunset Lake which the first snowstorm of the season a fortnight ago did not alter. A hard rain following the snow smoothed out the rough spots on the ice and when the freeze came a couple of days later it left an even stretch of ice from bank to bank.

One of the features of the holiday season was the playoff of a triple tie between the Asbury Park Lakewood and Red Bank hockey teams. The skaters from the Shrewsbury met first the team from Lake Carasallo and the final combat was staged on Sunset Lake here before a big holiday throng.

On the boardwalk the social centre was the Natatorium, where an orchestra gave daily concerts. In the pool there were impromptu swimming matches and diving exhibitions and the annual water games of the local Y. M. C. A. Dances at the Casino and in the new Company H armory, as well as holiday fairs at the Coleman House, the Marlborough, Metropolitan and the North End, made up a lively programme.

At the handsome O'Day mansion in Deal the new owner, William P. Ahnelt of New York, entertained a house party of fifty-two guests over the holidays. Mr. Ahnelt is spending \$200,000 in improving the property, a force of 100 men from the Tiffany Studios being at work redecorating the interior.

Some changes in hotel management have transpired since the close of the summer season. Sherman O. Dennis has been succeeded at the Metropolitan by Harry De Wees, the assistant manager. Mr. Dennis has been elected to succeed Frank P. Shute at the New Monterey, where he was the assistant manager. The Monterey is preparing for an early opening.

The North End Hotel, on the ocean Grove boardwalk, which has continued as a winter hotel, is enjoying satisfactory patronage. Manager Francis Yarnall has arranged a series of musicals for the winter months and the New Jersey Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church has selected the house as its headquarters for its annual sessions next March.

At the Coleman Mrs. Sexton is reconstructing the exterior of the house. It will be finished in stucco. The Coleman's winter series of dances opened last month, to continue until Easter.

PALM BEACH, MOST EXOTIC PLAYGROUND

(Continued From Second Page.)

wheel chairs and bicycles along the wide walk between the Poinciana and the Breakers from 10 in the morning until 2 in the afternoon, which is the accepted luncheon hour at Palm Beach. The Australian pines bordering the wide, concrete roadway on either side and the hibiscus and magnolia bordered sidewalk, with the golf links on either side, are gratefully shaded, with many seats where one may linger to rest.

Those who prefer this picturesque mode of travel may avail themselves of the mule car, which is one of the old Palm Beach standbys. The yellow car is carefully labelled "Florida East Coast Railway" and some proud kiddie is usually allowed to drive the lanky, indolent mule.

Luncheon may be in the spacious dining rooms or either in the dusky coolness of the garden grill at the Poinciana or on the screened and shaded veranda at the Beach Club.

where one finds food than which there is none more perfect in the world—with the possible exception of Ciro's at Monte Carlo—alias, Ciro Capozzi's no more, but the property of an English syndicate these many moons.

After luncheon a siesta? Yes, or if one is sufficiently energetic he may play golf or tennis—although the cool of the morning is better suited to either form of exercise at Palm Beach than when the sun rises high in the tropic sky.

Is it motorizing? Then why not a spin of sixty miles or so down a shell road of dazzling white to Miami, the magic city, for a luncheon at the Royal Palm Grill and back again in time for tea in the cocoanut grove? A wonderful ride it is through mushroom towns and pineapple plantations, miles of tomato plants or tropical jungle lands, as yet undeveloped but soon to know the devastation of axe and plough.

A glimmering in Palm Beach as in no other place in all America and

visitors usually engage a bicycle by the week or month, as the absence of steep grades and the miles of boulevards and shaded paths about Palm Beach make this an alluring mode of locomotion.

However one may elect to spend his afternoon there is always the gathering at 5 or thereafter for tea in the cocoanut grove, which has a huge dancing floor and is strung overhead with myriad colored electric lights strung from palm to palm. As the sun sinks into the west beyond Lake Worth the darkness comes suddenly upon one and to the seductive music the cocoanut grove is suddenly transformed into a dusky place where, dimly lit by jeweled lamps, figures away to and fro in the mass of the dance.

Many visitors bring their own fast power boats and racing on Lake Worth is not a whit less exciting than flights in aeroplanes which many guests enjoy daily high over the lake. The Government usually has an aviation school at Palm Beach, where one may always arrange a flight under conditions remarkably safe. Many houseboats and yachts are anchored off the dock on Lake Worth and cruising along the Indian River and down the lake to Miami Palm Beach is an important port of call, and one at which many visitors linger.

Cycling flourishes in Palm Beach as in no other place in all America and

FLORIDA'S FISH ARISTOCRAT

THE man who journeys southward or northward, east or west on a winter holiday haggles about his room, speculates his reservations and raises Cain if he cannot get exactly the exposure he wants. Generally after he secures the desired accommodations he never leaves his room when he has secured it save as a place in which to dress and sleep. Curiously enough, he never says much about the table in advance of his going. But when he sets there if things are not exactly suited to his luxurious tastes does he not everlastingly raise the roof and make the lives of every one from the manager down to the scullery maid a burden if his coffee is not strong enough or if his steak is overdone?

After all it is the table that counts most in a hotel. If that boasts new delights a man seems at once to get into a very philosophical mood. And if his room is not on the ocean front he says: "Ah, well, so much the better. I never could sleep with the surf booming in my ears." But can he go downstairs to dine off a wonderful pompano fresh from the turquoise sea, and an alligator pear that never saw cold storage and a grapefruit which he picked himself.

Some there are that say the world's fattest man among the fishy tribe is the moustache of the French Riviera. Certain it is that Ciro or Madame Ré at Monte Carlo used to do things with a moustache before it reached one on its silver platter that transformed a rather tasteless bit of fish into a sublime culinary poem. But cannot we have Everest, at the Beach Club restaurant at Palm Beach, perform the same miracle with a Florida pompano and convince you in spite of this tradition concerning the moustache that it is the Florida fish after all that leads the world? After you have tasted one of George's pompanos at Bradley's you'll never look an English sole or a moustache in the face again. When you pick a fat German carp out of his

little glass tank or watch the fishers come in at Postville while you await a winter holiday perhaps your Calamale, you will look regretfully back to that little trumpet vied screened porch where you sat at Palm Beach with a pompano lying wistfully before you waiting to be eaten, as a solemn rite. And you will say "After all, Georges was right. The pompano has them all beaten!"

Ever eaten any of Florida's small game birds? Reed birds, rice birds, fattened on wild celery and wild rice in the marshes along the St. John's River? Ever taste a Florida crayfish fresh from the creek or drink coquina clam broth? Ah! There is a delicacy for you that the entire world might envy one. Coquina clams, those tiny, heavenly bits of flesh in the smallest clam shells in the world, strewn along the beach and giving a touch of pastel coloring in their delicate pinks and mauves and sunset tints? It seems almost desecration to rake them up and put them in a kettle of water to boil and when the clam broth is done and served with a bit of whipped cream flavored with paprika on the top of the cup, well, the person who doesn't regard this as a gift from the gods themselves deserves sympathy, perhaps, but he won't get it.

The alligator pears of Florida, the luscious strawberries fresh from the vines in January, when blizzards are whirling about New York! The luscious grapefruit, the king oranges, the limes and lemons, pineapples that never saw a crate or looked a freight car in the face! The guavas and persimmons, the hundred and one Florida fruits ripened in the tropical sun and fresh from the trees or vines to you, they have a flavor incomparable, and the gourme who cannot find delights in Florida that would make him leave home for would better stay North and regale himself off cold storage products that are no more like the real flavors of the Southern products than black is like white.

"A Fall, Winter and Spring Resort, Blessed by Nature with Lakes, Scenery and Climate; Filled with Creature Comforts by Man"

Lakewood

NEW JERSEY

90 MINUTES FROM NEW YORK; 2 HOURS FROM PHILADELPHIA

LAKEWOOD offers all attractions of the best Southern and European resorts, with unequalled climatic conditions. It is located in the famous pine belt of New Jersey, on sandy soil 600 feet deep, surrounded by pine forests.

Outdoor life at LAKEWOOD is ideal. Beautiful lakes for boating, canoeing, fishing, skating, ice-boating and hockey in season. Magnificent Country Club, with tennis courts, golf links and trap shooting. Motor bus service from hotels to club all day. Miles of lakeside walks, drives, bridle paths and automobile roads.

SKATING, TRAP SHOOTING, HUNTING, MOTORING, DRIVING, HORSEBACK RIDING

Dancing and Orchestral Concerts Every Afternoon and Evening.

Exceptional accommodations for visitors at rates to meet all requirements, from \$8 per week to \$10 per day. From the luxurious hotels catering to hundreds of guests to the small boarding house caring for a dozen. Furnished homes of every description for rent, ranging in price from \$500 up.

THE LEADING HOTELS ARE

Laurel-in-the-Pines

FRANK F. SHUTE, Mgr.
THE VIRGINIA
W. J. CASSEDAY
OAK COURT HOTEL
E. E. LE COMPTE
FLORENCE-IN-THE-PINES
I. WOHR

The Laurel House

A. J. MURPHY, Mgr. C. V. MURPHY, Asst. Mgr.
LAKEWOOD HOTEL
NATHAN JACOBS, Mgr.
THE LEXINGTON
MARLBOROUGH HOTEL
U. M. ADAMS, Prop.

THE LEADING REAL ESTATE FIRMS ARE
A. M. BRADSHAW CO.
For booklets of Lakewood and general information address I. B. Thompson, Treas. V. I. Am'n, 247 Second St., Lakewood, N. J.
Lakewood is reached from New York via New Jersey Central Railroad. Trains leave Liberty St. week days, 10.00 A. M., 1.00, 1.30, 3.30, 5.00 and 6.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.30, 9.00 P. M. Ten minutes earlier from West 23d St. *Saturdays only.

Laurel-in-the-Pines
LAKEWOOD, N. J.

A highly attractive and beautiful place for winter and summer resort. An abundance of lake-side walks and drives. Private tennis courts and putting greens. 18-hole golf course. Well equipped swimming pool. Telephone and long distance telephones.
Climax Bros. & Co., brokers.
Frank F. Shute, Mgr.

BARTLETT INN
LAKEWOOD, N. J.
New and an American plan.
Write for Illustrated Booklet and rates.

THE LAUREL HOUSE

Why go to distant winter resorts when Lakewood and the Laurel House are so much nearer home? Lakewood is famous for being at its best in mid-winter. The climate is bracing. The air has been filtered through miles of pine forest, giving it the clean, fresh fragrance of outdoors.

Every form of winter sport is enjoyed by the guests of the Laurel House. Young people tell us that no other place affords so many different opportunities for exercise and recreation. Dancing and tennis. Superior orchestral concerts. The real charm of the holiday season may be enjoyed here.

Let us send an illustrated book of Lakewood and the Laurel House.

A. J. Murphy, Mgr.; Charles V. Murphy, Asst. Mgr. Lakewood, New Jersey

90 Minutes From New York
Summer—Ruckwood Inn, Shawnee on Delaware, Pa.

HOTEL
VIRGINIA
LAKEWOOD, N. J.

Overlooking the Lake. Newly furnished. Refined home atmosphere. Complete service. Large sun parlors and public rooms.
W. S. CASSEDAY.

THE PALMER, LAKEWOOD, N. J.



The third largest brick hotel in Lakewood. Central location, convenient to the railroad station, lake and golf links. Completely renovated, painted and decorated inside and out. New furnishings throughout and equipped in building a new location installed. One hundred rooms single or en suite, with or without baths. Elevator. For rates and further particulars address T. T. DOLBEY, Manager.



OAK COURT HOTEL
LAKEWOOD, N. J.

Model for a quiet air of comfort and a home-like atmosphere. Golf, riding, driving, tennis, dancing, afternoon teas.
E. E. LE COMPTE, Mgr.